INDIAN SCOUTS. NOTED

Men Who Aided the Army in the Campaign Against the Sioux.

Lieutenant Jordan's Reminiscence of "Buffalo Chips" and Frank Gourard-Wonderful Power of Ob. servation Possessed by the Latter.

Of the few remaining Indian scouts "Buffalo Bill," or Col. William Cody, is undoubtedly best known to the public in general. But there were, indeed there are, others; men of exceptional ability, as well as daring, whose feats, in the days of the Wild West in all its savage glory, read more like fiction than solid fact. The passing of the Indian scout will be another page of the romantic torn from the world's record which is ever becoming more prosale and ledger like. Buffalo Bill is an able man and true as steel. But for a detective ability that Sherlock Holmes himself might envy Frank Gourard, a Hawailan, brought up among the Indians, stands probably without a peer.

Gourard is tall and very muscular, with huge shoulders and chest. He gives evidence of his nativity in his thick, sensuous lips, flattened nose, and dusky complexion, unlike that of an Indian. He says himself that he merely remembers the fact that, as a baby, he was brought from across the water. By long living with the Indians, however, he acquired a perfect knowledge of their habits, traditions, and even methods of thought. Hence he was invaluable to the army when it was called upon to march against the hostile

Lieutenant Jordan, of the Metropolitan Police Force, was with General Crook's command in its memorable campaign against the Sioux. Gourard rendered yeoman's service during this trying period, when the horror of the Custer massacre was very fresh, esband which hurried after his slayers. Lieutenant Jordan is, it is believed, the only man in this city who can recall, from personal experience, the terrors of that memorable chase. The troops were, practically, without rations for seven days, during which time they had one serious engagement with the Indians besides being harassed by them without being able to force them to deelded combat. It rained almost incesmantly, a fact which, as Lieutenant Jordan says, probably saved their lives, as, without water, they must have inevitably perished.

"We started from the mouth of the Powder River," said Lieutenant Jor-dan, as, in his office at the Eighth precinct station, he recalled the episode. "We drew rations from General Terry's supply boat and received intimation that we might move at any moment. 'Which way?' was asked by all of us, and 'Don't know' was the answer. We learned that Buffalo Bill had ridden all alone down toward the Glendive, bent on a scout to ascertain if the Indians were attempting to cross the river. Such a jaunt, sixty miles through the Bad Lands, was nothing for Cody. We waited until he came back with his report, and then, unfortunately, he had to leave for the East to fulfill his engagement with a 'show.' But we had two famous scouts with us still-Jim White, or 'Buffalo Chips,'

and Frank Gourard. "I may as well say her that I never met a man with the faculty of Gourard. He could tell a footprint in the grass, where the ordinary observer would notice hothing. Moreover, he would tell whether the footprint was left by a white man or an Indian, and, if the latter, to what tribe he belonged. To be sure he explained the matter by saywore a certain style of moccasin, but the distinction was sometimes so trivial as to render Gourard's feat a very remarkable one. The Indians, as you doubtless know, when on the warnath march in single file those behind treading in the foot prints of the leader, so as to leave a single pair of marks. The carriages used for carrying the squaws and children and supplier were formed of two poles lashed together, one at each side of the horse with the ends trailing along the

ground. These were of the same width and one was driven in the path of the other, But in spite of these precautions Gourard could tell, with practical exactwere hidden from the ordinary observer, and the determining of which, to those who did not know the extraordinary capabilities of the scout seemed wholly impossible. He would notice they would tell him of a sign or warning left by the Indians for their payde of marks by which the Indians counsel each other. In short, Gourard had reauced the faculty of observation, which as you probably know, are keen objust where they are looking, but they will see much more than the average white man. The only occasion when an Indian's gaze is fixed is when he deof sweeping the horizon, shading their eyes with one hand the while. But to return to our expedition.

"At an early stage I saved 'Paddy' Bernes' life. You see it was this way. 'Paddy' was a great big Irishman, but all his life and physique did not save him from a terrible cramp. 'Why, what's the matter, Paddy?' I said to him as he sat one day doubled up like a bootjack. 'Oh, be gobbers, don't talk to me; I'm kilt with this cramp.' 'All right: cheer up, Paddy, I'll fix that,' I said, and this is the way I did it. What little coffee we got was served to us green and had to be roasted. Now there were two reasons why most of the boys were without coffee; one was that they had dispensed with their little cooking pans as useless without anything to cook, and secondly, fuel was scarce and any fire except a prairie fire well nigh an impossibility. Fortunately I had kept my cooking pan, and, getting hold of an empty hardtack box, I broke it up, lit the pile, and roasted my coffee. Then I desed the latter with a liberal amount of pepper and told Paddy to drink it down. He dld, recovered in no time, and has always been grateful to me ever since for what he calls 'saving his life.'

When we had been on the march for ten or eleven days we began to dia Toronto Mail and Express.

cover signs that we were close upor the Indians. The timber, the valley the fords and crossings all indicated to the trained eyes of the scouts, their recent presence. Ragged and almost starving, out of rations, out at elbows out of everything but pluck and ammunition, General Crook gave up the pursuit of Sitting Bull at the head of Heart River. The Indians had scatter ed in every direction. We had chased them a menth and were no nearer than when we started. Their trail led in as many different directions as there are degrees in the circle. They had burned off the grass from the Yellowstone to the mountains, and our horses were dropping by scores, starved and exhausted, every day we marched. There was only one thing left to do; at daybreak in the morning the orders came Make for the Black Hills-due south by compass-seven days' march at least.' We headed our dejected steeds accordingly and shambled off in search of supplies.

"We had one engagement to enliver

the monotony. On the night of Sep

tember 7 we were halted near the headwaters of Grand River. Here a force of 150 men of the Third Cavalry, myself among the number, were pushed ahead under Major Anson Mills with orders to find the Black Hills, buy up all the supplies that could be obtained in Deadwood, and then hurry back to meet the rest. Gourard and Buffalo Chips were with us, and, the second afternoon after we started, the scouts came riding back to tell us that a body of Indians were encamped ahead of us. We made preparations for the attack, and, during the night, Gourard and Buffalo Chips entered the village and stole two of the finest ponies they could get. It was lucky for us they did so, for, in the engagement that followed, the In dians were re-enforced, so that we were completely surrounded. Gourard rode back to our main body with the news and they hurried to our rescue. During that battle, after all the Indians had apparently retreated, our men con pecially in the minds of the devoted tinued falling. We were wondering where the bullets were coming from, when one of our redoubtable scouts pointed to a sepi, or ravine, hidden by grass and underbrush. He ordered those in this treacherous gulley to surrender, or rather Gourard did, speaking the Indian language, when there emerged an old squaw, wrinkled and hideous, and looking for all the world like a witch. Tears were streaming down her face, and she begged for mercy for those in the ravine. We assured her that no harm would come to them if they surrendered, and she went back and told thein, I suppose. Then we found quite a 1 mily party, consist ing of another squaw, two papooses, or children, two warriors, and young Crazy Horse, a bullet through his chest, and evidently very close to death. He died a few minutes later.

"Buffalo Chips, a fine scout, worthy omrade of Gourard and Buffalo Bill, met his death at that ravine. He was a great chum of Bill's, calling himself his 'pardner.' He was a simple-minded, gentle frontiersman. He was modesty and courtesy itself, conspicuous, too, because of two or three traits rather unusual with men of his class-he never drank, I never heard him swear, and no man ever heard him lie. How well I recall his death! Cautiously, on hands and knees, he reached a stunted tree that grew on the very edge of the gorge, halted, brought his rifle close under his shoulder in readiness to aim. raised slowly to his feet, and peered over. A ritie shot rang out, but it was not his. He sprang convulsively in the air, clasping his hands to his breast, cried: 'Oh, my God, boys,' and plunged heavily forward down the slope-shot through the heart. Wild Bill, California Joe, and Cosgrove have long since papers were prepared for publication. printer, and all these have been correcting a great number of papers were prepared for publication. Frank Gourard are in the 'sere and yellow,' and the time is not far distant when the last Indian scout shall have made his last trail in this 'shadow of the Valley of Death."

A STRANGE WILL

The Canadian Chief Justice lind to Decipher It.

Chief Justice Falconbridge, on pilcation of the widowed daughter-in-law and grandchildren, has construed the following will-drawn by the testator with-out legal assistance: This is the last Will and Testament of

me Richard Peers, Senior, of the Town-

ship of Ashfield, in the County of Huron,

dated this third day of October, 1887. I ness, the number of warriors, squaws, will and bequeath to my son Henry Peers and papooses that had passed along a and his wife Eliza Jane Peers, to hold in trail, in addition to the tribe they be-longed to, and other particulars which the 290 acres of land belonging to me known as lot 4 Concession 5 in the Town-ship of Ashfield at there death its to go to there two children William Arthur and Henry Alexander Peers to hold in trus for the term of there natural lives Wiled wholly impossible. He would notice that Arthur his to hold the 100 acres over two sticks laid upon the ground and the River to call it the South side of the river to hold in trust for the descendants of his youngest son, and from youngest There are very many of this latter kind son it must continue to be held in trust for the descendants of the above named Wil-Bam Arthur Peers none of the above only to have a life interest; Henry Alexander most civilized people use so carelessly, to an exact science. The Indians also, side of the river this lot with brick house Peers his to held in trust the 100 acres on it to hold in trust for the descendants You will never be able to of his youngest son and from his youngest catch their eye, perhaps, or to know it must continue to be held in trust from generation to generation the youngest all-ways holding it in trust of the descendants of the above-named Henry Alexan-der Peers children of the above-named Eliza Jane and Henry Peers to be held in scries some object at a great distance, trust by there two children so long as it.

They have a way on the plains of remains land and none of them or there descendants only to have a life interest in the above except the male parent she die and leave a widow the widow should then take possession of either lot which-ever it might be if there be a familiey she must see to bringing them up on the farm in the feer of the Lord from the profits of the land but if the widow marreys again she must give up possion and lost all power or intrest in the place of whichever lot she is on but if there should be a family of young children at the time of the widow marring again not capable of managing themselves under twenty-one years of age they must be maintained from the produce of the farm or lot they are on the river to be the division line be tween the two lots so arranged that each parties cattle can have easey access to the river to get drink or to walk in to cool themselves each party to be at the expense of making his half of the fence and at the expense of keeping it in good repair and there descendants after them William Arthur to make fence on north the river to keep Henry Alexanders cattle from coming through the river or to him to commence his fence from David Willises or East side of his lot Henry Alexander to make fence on North side of the river to keep William Arthurs tle from coming on to him so that Wiliam Arthurs cattle can get drink or walk n the river to cool themselves William

Arthur always to have a right of roads

sion 5 and his descendants after him.-

COSTLY WORK COMPLETED

Official Civil War Record Soon to Be Ready for Delivery.

Covers 128 Volumes, and Was Pro duced at a Cost of Nearly Three Million Dollars-Begun by Presi. dent Lincoln Forty Years Ago

The last volume of the greatest book in size and in cost, that the Government of the United States has yet published, is on the press, and will be ready for delivery very soon. Begun, actually, during the Administration of President Lincoln, it has been in process of compilation and publication for nearly forty years, and it has cost nearly \$3,600,000. The title of this work is "The War of the Rebellion; a Compilation of the Official Records of the Union and Confederate Armies." When completed, it will make 128 books, with a total of 138,575 pages, besides an atlas containing some 1,000 maps and sketches. Of the \$2,858, 514 expended in getting it out there was spent \$1,265,895 in salaries, and \$1,479,447 in printing and binding.

The completion of the work seemed, at one time, in danger of being deferred until every survivor of the war of the rebellion should have expired. When the task of completing it fell into the hands of Brig, Gen. Fred C. Ainsworth, Chief of the Record and Pension Office of the War Department, it was taken up with characteristic vigor, an immediate activity in the work of completion was manifested, some imperatively necessary modifications of plan were adopted, and some months ago the last volume of the record except the general index was sent out, to be followed within the year by the finished

undertaking. The index volume will carry a preface signed by Secretary Root, which gives a very interesting history of the incepcollection, and completion of the vast work. The work is an account, almost wholly documentary, of the operations of two armies for four years, the participants in the struggle being numbered by millions and the regiments by

thousands, Some conception may be had of the oluminous character of the archives which it was necessary to examine in the course of the compilation of this publication; they embrace the records, Union and Confederate, of every company, battery, regiment, brigade, division, corps, and army, as well as those of geographical military departments and divisions, and include the files of the War Department and all of its bureaus. The Union records are to a great extent complete; those of the Confederacy are in many respects deficient. The more important documents are preserved in the State, War, and Navy Building, and in other buildings in the city of Washington, while others, not required for daily consultation, are stored elsewhere. In the prosecution of the work it was necessary that the search of all these records should be made by experts who were well qualified for the duty by reason of their service in the army and in the War Department.

The initiation of the project for collecting for publication the official records of the civil war was taken by Congress in a joint resolution approved May 19, 1864, directing the Secretary of War to furnish the Superintendent of Printing with copies of all correspondence on the subject, by telegraph or otherwise, reports of commanding officers and documents of every description from December, 1860, to be printed and published in chronological order. Begun under Col. E. D. Townsend, afterward Halleck after his visit to Richmond in May, 1865, soon after its capture, and securing of over ninety boxes of the Confederate archives those papers were turned over by Secretary Stanton to a division "for the collection, safe-keeping, and publication of the rebel archives," and Dr. Francis Lieber was placed in charge of the work. Another joint resolution of Congress in July, 1866, tended to make more orderly the scheme for arranging and completing the work, but not until 1874 did Congress appropriate \$15,000 to enable the Secretary of War to begin the publi-

In March, 1875, \$50,000 more was appropriated for the work. With a newly selected force the preparation of papers went on: \$40,000 more was appropriated in 1876, and in 1877, when \$125,000 had been appropriated, forty-seven volumes had been compiled and put in type, and thirty copies of each volume printed. No attempt had been made to collate the matter so that the records relating to particular actions and events should be assembled in consecutive order. This first compilation was not regarded by those most familiar with the records or by prominent actors in the events as satisfactory-the Union reports respect-Union correspondence, in letter form, in a third, that in telegraphic form in a fourth, the Confederate correspondence, in letter and telegraphic form, in two more: so that in order to find all matnecessary to consult at least six separate volumes.

The first person to give the "Rebellion Record" organied and definite form was Capt. Robert N. Scott, detailed in December, 1877, to take charge of the work. The plan submitted by him, and adopted by Secretary McCrary. abandoned the books already printed, exceptsfor use as copy, and the methodical arrangement of matter recommendthree years in charge has been adhered to from beginning to end of the work of publication. The chief idea was to present to the reader in one volume a connected account of any military even both from the Union and the Confedererate records. The first volume of the "Record" was issued in July, 1881. The deficiency of Confederate records from the outset, owing in part to the distrust

Beauregard, James Longstreet, Stephen D. Lee, Sterling Price, Leonidas Polk, E. Kirby Smith, J. B. Hood, James R Chalmers, Samuel Jones, R. S. Ripley A. P. Stuart, and William Steele. The former President of the Confederate States, Jefferson Davis, during his lifetime, and his widow after his death, afforded the Government access to his papers relating to the late war, and from this source were obtained copies of archives of the greatest historical

value. At an early date it was decided no to admit to the records the contributions of officers who desired to rewrite after the close of the war. The necessity for making this ruling was illustrated by incidents. A Union colonel applied for permission to retract a statement that it developed afterward he had never made in his report of the battle of Ball's Bluff. A general officer complained of the garble; of his report of the battle of Shiloh, whereas his original report was acknowledged by him to be correct. A Confederate general having repudiated a remark attributed to him, it was found in his own handwriting. Two Confederates claimed to have commanded the same brigade at the battle of Gettysburg.

When Lieutenant Colonel Scott died, in 1887, twenty-five books had been published. Col. H. M. Lazelle succeeded him in charge of the publication, and in 1889 the work was put in charge of a board consisting of Major (now Brigadier General and Judge Advocate General) George B. Davis and Leslie J. Perry and Joseph W. Kirkley, civilians, Major George W. Davis, Eleventh United States Infantry, succeeded to the military position on the board and held it until the outbreak of the war with Spain, when the task was given to Brig. Gen. Fred C. Alnsworth, who has completed it. Voluminous as is the completed pub-

lication, it nevertheless falls to convey an adequate conception of the magnitude of the labor involved in its com pilation and preparation. The majority of the papers printed exist in duplicate, if not in triplicate-originals sent and copies retained-all of which it was necessary to examine with great care in order to guard against omission and to ascertain the authenticity of documents selected for publication. The published papers form but a small fraction of the myriads that were rejected, but all of which required careful consideration. The papers examined were well-nigh beyond computation, being counted not by documents or boxes, but by tons, rooms full or the contents of buildings. The volunteer records of discontinued commands (being the books and papers turned in by volunteer officers when mustered out) filled a large four-story warehouse; the Confederate records alone crowded an entire threestory building; the papers to be examined in the Adjutant General's office occupied a third of the old War Department building; military telegrams were almost countless, a single collection of Union despatches alone containing over 2,060,000. In addition, thousands of individual contributions of original documents of the war period were received. In all such cases thorough examination and consideration were required to prevent duplication of matter and to estabthe authenticity of original documents. Missing links had to be traced by exhaustive correspondence and other research to secure completeness of the work as each volume appeared.

During the progress of the work the Department has received many communications inviting attention to supposed errors or discrepancies in the published records. In some cases the alleged errors were manifestly those they are, that have been discovered in the published records, exist in the origfnal papers themselves, and these the Department has refrained from changisted during the war, all errors and discrepancies included, in order that the reader may have before him the exact data upon which the participants in the war based their action.

Since the first order by Congress for the printing and distribution of the rebellion records to the number of 10,000 six other Congresses have provided further editions, but the total number issued is not mentioned in this historical preface to the index volume. Secretary Root pays a very high compliment to Joseph W. Kirkley, whose name has been most closely associated with the work since its inception. Each of the many volumes has passed under his personal inspection, and a large meas ure of credit for the high standard of the publication is given to him

PLENTY OF SHAKESPEARES The Name Common in the History o Great Britain.

It may come as a surprise to some folk ing any battle being in one volume, the to find how common a name that to Confederate reports in anothe, the Shakespeare not only is, but was long be fore the birth of the poet. At least three thirteenth-century Shakespeares are thirteenth-century known, and there is a possible fourth. In the next century there are notices of bearers of the name at Penrith and Nottingham, where a John Shakspere was a ter pertaining to any event it was plaintiff in 1357 against Richard de Cotgrave, spicer, for deceit in the sale of dyewood, and recovered damages; in War wickshire—"Thos. Shakespere, felon, who had left his goods and fled -at Youghal, Colchester, Pontefract, and elsewhere Fifteenth-century occurrences of the name are also fairly numerous, and when we come to the succeeding age, immedi-ately preceding and partly including the poet's own era, Mrs. Stopes shows plainly that there were Shakespeares al ical arrangement of matter recommend-ed by Captain Scott after he had been rence of the name is, of course, a warning of the valuelessness of the attempts which have been not infrequently made to connect the poet with this or that family on the grounds of similarity of name or age.

The last lineal descendant of the noet Lady Elizabeth Barnard, died in Febru ary, 1669-70, and not long after this extinction of his family the property which Shakespeare had accumulated was dis persed, and, curiously enough, New Place reverted to the heirs of the Cloptons of the Southern people immediately after the war, led to the appointment of
Marcus J. Wright, who had been a brigadier general in the Confederate army,
as agent for the collection of Confederate archives, and the purchase of collections of Confederate records for
tecture of the policy of purchasing was
soon abandoned, but after its abandonment there were many donations of
records from the South.

Among the notable collections in the
possession of the War Department may
be mentioned the records of the commands of the Confederate Generals R.

E. Lee, Joseph E. Johnsten, G. T.

SONGS OF THE PROPLE.

How They Are Written And Made Successful.

A Peculiar Industry Which Depends on Advertising-Popular Taste Carefully Watched-No Inspiration Required-Music and Doggerel

The making of a song and the making of that song a success is a process which has reached such a stage of development that it now deserves rank among the in-dustries. The songs of the people are today manufactured by rule, and they are given corrency by a system of advertising which reflects the highest credit upon

American enterprise.

Our own city is a very poor place to observe the progress of a song from its inception to its popularization. We write onular songs in Boston, but they do not become popular. Our song writers strive just as earnestly, and burn just as much midnight oil as their metropolitas brothers, but they receive an insignificant return from their labors. There are several temerarious publishers in the local field who are expending no little energy and money in the attempt to win success, but they can't seem to get out a song of which the faintest echo is to be heard fifty miles from the Hub.

In the larger cities things are radically different. New York, in pasticular, is full of successful publishing houses. Proba-bly three-fourths of our popular songs bear the imprint of New York firms. There song writing is a science. Not even the making of a shoe is more completely a matter of method than the making of a popular song. There is a fixed mode of progress from one stage of completion to another, and a variety of kinds of ability is employed before a song has taken its place among the "hits."

The birthplace of a popular song is in itself a point of interest. Let me in imagination conduct you through a typical one. As you look at it from the street you see what appears to have been originally intended as a dwelling house. It has been altered, however, and with its wealth of plate glass, suggests now a studio or photograph gallery. On glaring signs you read the name of a firm known from one end of the land to the other. Passing up the front steps you enter first the business office, where there is the usual array of ledgers, etc., and the familiar clatter of a typewriter. A little to

in what is called the professional depart-ment. It consists of one large room and upholstered chairs, suggesting that it is intended as a waiting room. More firmly to establish this idea there are bound volumes of the dramatic and musical weeklies and divers theatre-stamped individuals perusing the same. The walls are ornamented with beautifully arranged portraits of well-known stage people. The smaller room contains a piano, three or four costly pieces of furniture and a rack holding professional copies of the firm's publications. You haven't looked around long before

one of the men at the desks behind the lish not only the accuracy of copies but rail addresses another by name. You the authenticity of original documents start, for the name is that of a wellknown writer of popular music. You survey him with some interest and note that ing woman, highly perfumed, and wearing about \$500 worth of clothes, and about three times that value in jewelry. She is greeted effusively by the aforemention-ed young man, and your nerves receive another shock as you hear her name pro-nounced. one is a celebrated vocalist, the of the compiler, copyist, proofreader, or pet of the masses, the centre of manaed. But in nearly every case it has president's salary, and a sojourner at the been found that the errors, if errors finest hotels in the land. Her conversayou are fain to suspect that she has not always been used to diamonds and swell hotels; but no matter, she can sing in the way the people like. She expresses a ing or correcting in any way. The desire for some new songs, and the young papers have been published as they exyou presently hear her essaying a brand-new sentimental song under the astute guidance of the young man, who plays a brilliant acompaniment for her upon the

On the top floor you will find more plano rooms. In one of them you will find a well-dressed young colored man alternately playing a few bars in a tentative way on the piano, and then making ertain musical characters upon a ruled sheet of paper in front of him. He is another celebrity, and he is evolving a on song which the children in the streets wil be singing a few weeks hence. In other rooms on the same floor you will find divers weary-looking men, with incurable round shoulders, inscribing quarof other things on sheets of musical manuscript. They are the men who make the arrangements and transpositions for plno and orchestra of the house's publica-

The employes of such an establishment ment, of course, calling for a lion's share, In the professional department three or four so-called "managers," and sometimes as many pianists are kept at hand. The latter are there to play over new songs for visitors who so desire, and to teach them to the proper persons. The managers have various duties to perform, the end and aim of which is to get the firm's music before the people. In the particular house I had in mind in the foregoing description the managers are three in number-one of them being a

foregoing description the managers are three in number—one of them being a well-known planist and composer, and the other two being a so-called "song-writing team." They are all widely acquantable ing the puzzle with the picture side of the theere downward. Last christmas Rubin got another puzzle for whatever success their house attains. Writing a popular song is no longer a matter of inspiration, if, indeed, it ever was. There is about as little of this commodity associated with the performance as there is with canning tomatoes. As already intimated, each house has its own staff of writers, working under a regular salary (and usually a pretty good one) and under agreement to produce a certain amount of "music" in a certain period, and then to "plug" that "music to the limit of possibility.

A waltz song is wanted. Mr. So-and-So is called upon to supply the want. He "cooks up" same doggerel, works out a fitting meledy, passes it over to the arrangers, and in the course of a few days has the proof sheets in his hand. Then the designer is commissioned to furniar title page; and in no time another "hit has been unloaded upon an already suite bare as one of the market. In most cases song writers work by pairs. One of them writes the words, and the other supplies the mosic. When a song is required of them they go into executive session, and the words and melody are born simultaneously, each coworker making all needed concessions to the cither. The varintions in the popular taste are rigitantly watched. We are told that a great dead of newspaper editors the combination of letters and numerals which he cannot see inspires amazement. He knows the alphabet by heart and can read many printed words. He will go to the blackboard, draw a pig and write special proposed to the cither from any other child like and not different combination of letters and numerals which he cannot see inspires amazement. He knows the alphabet by heart and can read many printed words. He will go to the blackboard, draw a pig and write special pro

that another song along the same will have a fair show of meeting the same treatment. The song writer, therefore, is always on the qui vive for what the pecple are singing, and he lays his plans

ceordingly.

When the scribe has decided upon vers and melody, he makes a copy of both if he is sufficiently accomplished to do so and if not, he hums the melody over to one of the pinnists, who "takes it down." This ends his share of the work of production. Whether he is a musician or not, he is not allowed to arrange his own ong. This part of the work is done by the aforesaid arrangers, who are sup posed to know the laws of harmony from A to Z, and are versed in the art of belstering up a lame melody with an elab-orate accompaniment. The best song writers are by no means musicians. On the contrary, the most successful songs are written by men who don't know A

from B, in a musical sense. The song having been got out, the real work begins. The up-to-date song writer does not enjoy a sinecure. It is a mistake to imagine that he has nothing to do after placing a song in the publisher's hands, but to sit down and walt for the royalties to roll in. He is a man of action, eager to make a dollar for the firm, and equally eager to make one for himself. This, of course, he can only do by unremitted activity. No popular song is so good that it can win success purely upon its own mer-its. If the publisher merely placed it upon the music counters, and then rested from his labors, his board bill would be always in arrears. The song must be pushed, and in this work the writer plays leading part.

The manager-writer must keep track of the movements of the vaudeville actors and keep them supplied with the latest songs his house issues. He must find out where they are staying when in town and pay them a friendly visit to ascertain just when it will be convenient for them to have a pianist call and teach them the very latest thing. He must ferret out the places where the burlesque shows are rehearsing and exercise his wiles upon their managers. He must, in short, add the mobility of an insurance agent to the per-

suasive powers of an advocate.

Then the big stars in the vaudeville world must be entreated, and if that fails, subsidized into singing the firm's songs. Every publishing house pays large sums to "head-liners" to "put on" their stuff. I know of a house which has formed an egreement with a famous minstrel organization, in terms satisfactory to both, to sing only that house's publications. This is high-art advertising and its effect is obvious. The general public is not any too clear of vision. What one of its idols the rear is the private office of the head of the firm—as awesome as the editorial sings is pretty sure to commend itself is sanctum. Back of this is the shipping its favor. The "queen of souprettes" has a reputation at stake, and any song which a reputation at stake, and any song which department, from which cartioads of mu-sic pass every day.

This is all very uninteresting, but when you have ascended to the second floor there is a welcome change. You are now an inane ditty, without a glimmer of

dence that they are in the "profesh" are allowed to help themselves to copies of allowed to help themselves to copies of any songs they wish. If they desire to learn any of the songs right there and then, the services of a patient and painst taking planist are at their disposal. The house in its goodness of heart even stands to note the arrivals and departures, to ready, in case a given song is published see who send cards to the guests, to make title pages of the house's successes, and ready, in case a given song is published portraits of well-known stage people. The in a key too high or too low for a singer's voice, to make a transposition into a more suitable key.

A singer and a piano player are de-

spatched each day to the big department stores. Here they furnish a concert designed to assist people in making up their minds just what music is worth buying. Nor is the virtue of printer's ink forgotten. The big dramatic and musical pa-pers reap a rich havest from the adverhe is a beardless youth with a heap of smartness about him. Your survey is cut short by the entrance of a stunning-looking woman highly northern. publications. A little investigation how- ices. He is there a few months every ever, establishes the fact that no mention year, and does the work in the hotel to is made of any production not bearing the imprint of that particular house, which

Only Three Years Old He Possesses a

ed in putting the pieces together.

When he had completed the picture once or twice he was able to accomplish the task without hesitating. He had memorized the location of every pieces and was able to place each in its proper place with unfailing certainty. So sharp was his memory that finally he could cor-rectly solve the puzzle with the picture

THE HOTEL DETECTIVE.

Sleuths a Necessity to the Big Modern Hosteleries.

Men Who Know the Business of Every Guest-Paid to See That No Objectionable Characters Secure Rooms-Watching for Crooks.

Who is that man?" "He's a card sharp, and no good-he's rooked."

The question was asked by the propriefor of a large hotel. The man who swered looked like a drummer waiting in the hotel lobby for "trade," but he was the house detective, and had just finished a little conversation with the person in question. The card man went to the cigar stand, lighted the half cigar which had gone out, smiled at the detective, and walked out.

The man who makes his living by dishonest methods, the card sharp, gold brick man, sawdust speculator, green goods agent, sneak thief or confidence man, was formerly dreaded by the pro-prietors of metropolitan hotels. These men came to the hotels in all sorts of disguises and reaped rich harvests among the guests from the hayseed districts. But for the last few years they have aban-doned the hotels as had operating fields. The confidence men who still work in reputable hotels are new, or they have a new game to play. Card sharps lure their prey to "clubrooms" and private "apart-ments," green goods men make their headquarters at hotels in the suburbs or in the lower part of the city, and all-around crooks know that the glare of light in an uptown hotel is not beneficial to their healthh. With these members of the criminal world eliminated one would naturally believe that there was no longer any occupation for the hotel detective. But there are few hotels that do not earry at least one detective, and in some nstances as many as four, on their payoH

The man who "stopped" the card sharp and told him in diplomatic terms that "he guessed he'd better find some other place to hang out," explained that he had met the man at Saratoga at the races, where the detective worked during the summer months. "He had a hard name among he bookmakers," said the detective, "and they know pretty well how to gauge a man, but we don't have to turn many of his kind away. They don't turn up herenot one in a blue moon. But we have our hands full, just the same. The sneak thief is like the poor and taxes, always with us. The old-timers we needn't fear, because they work in the country, but the gang that travels in all sorts of costumes, from college student to priest-those are the fellows we have to look deduction, and thus it happens that many an inane ditty, without a glimmer of merit in any of its parts, becomes a big lows who have big mails come to their ment. It consists of one large room and a smaller adjoining one. The large room is divided by a rail, upon one side of the house is wide open from morning are crocks, who fleece their visitors, and other side a long table and several nicely come. Callers showing satisfactory evidence. At the Waldorf-Astoria there are four detectives in the employ of the house, ex-clusive of two women who are on duty when crowds of unusual size are expectregular tours of the upper floor to see that no one is "working" the rooms of absent guests, and at evening functions to mingle with the throng, always being ready to quell disturbances or "bow out" any objectionable persons who may have slipped into the place.

At the smaller hôtels the time of the

detective is utilized in various ways. He takes the deposits to the bank, acts as purchasing agent, stands between the manager and the unknown visitor, and is often the general utility man of the own. With the characteristic craft of the house. At one of the hotels in the resimusic producer, it is issued under the dence district of New York there is a deguise of an impartial review of recent tective who receives no pay for his serv-"freshen up" and see and hear things that Buod are necessary. In the summer, from never under any circumstances issues
July until October, he is at a Northern
anything but a "hit."—Boston Transcript.
summer resort, where he keeps an eye on the visitors, acts as confidential man for DETROIT'S WONDERFUL BOY. the proprietor, strolls through the halls, tries the doors of guests who are away. Only Three Years Old He Possesses a

Remarkable Memory.

"Infant prodigy" is a much misused term, and, besides, it seems a very forwhich he devotes to study in a metropoli-

'Infant prodigy' is a much misused term, and, besides, it seems a very formidable expression to apply to such a diminutive, quiet, black-eyed fellow, but still that is what Rubin Suttkus, in the absence of a better descriptive phrase, must be called.

Three-year-old Rubin is unquestionably a prodigy, and he is an infant. The child has a memory which in a gown-up person would be considered a remarkably developed faculty. He is the sixth child of John Suttkus, a carriage maker, and has been brought up just like the other children, and it was purely by accident that his extraordinary mental attainments were discovered.

It was about a year ago when the child began to show his singular development. Mr. Suttkus had constructed a puzzie for the amusement of one of his older children. It consisted of odd-shaped pieces of wood, which, linked together, would show a large picture, the parts of which had been pasted one one side.

It was a rather intricate affair and puzzied the ingenuity of the whole family. Little Rubin became interested in it. Creeping on the floor—he could not yet walk—he would manage to get hold of the box containing the puzzle and for hours amuse himself with attempts at solving the problem. Where his older brothers and sisters failed he succeeded, and he soon had mastered the difficulties involved in putting the pieces together.

When he had completed the picture once or twice he was able to accomplish the task without hesitating. He had purpose of guiding guests ests through the

GUARDING PRESIDENT DIAZ.

Strict Watch Kept Around the Mext. can Executive.

Dr. Frank J. Toussaint has returned from a six menths' exploring trip through the mining and agricultural districts of Northwestern Mexico. Dr. Toussaint traveled on horseback with his own caravan of pack mules and peons, and his knowledge of the foothills and arroyes of the States of Chihuahua and Sonora, as well as the remote plantations far from the railroads and beaten tracks of the

well as the remote plantations far from the rallroads and beaten tracks of the modern tourist, is very exact. He also made a visit to the City of Mexico and conferred with Pre-ident Diaz in relation to mineral rights on a Government grant in Yaqui Valley. "The shooting of President Mekinley," said Dr. Toussaint, would not have been possible in Mexico, a country where attempted assassination is one of the expected incidents of Government.

"Precident Diaz never takes a walk on the street or in any public place without secret service men watching over him. Nobody with his hand wrapped up or with a hand in his pocket could approach him without being stopped. One morning a lame man, carrying a heavy cane, was passing him on the street. A detective brushed against the man as if by accident and knocked the cane out of his hand. He picked it up and returned it to the man with profuse apologies, but while he had the cane in his hands he gave the head a turn and a puil to satisfy himself that it was not a sword cane. Another time au old woman, carrying a basket on her arm, was stopped because her hand was concealed in the basket. The detective lifted her hand out of the basket, and seeing that it held no weapon apologized for the liberty. Attempts on the life of Diax have been made, and no precaution has been spared to prevent a repetition of them. If a man clasps his hands behind him while he is talking with a public man a detective will suggest that he allow his hands to hang naturally at his side."—Milwaukee Sentinel.